The Taylors anſwer
To the JUSTICE.

Good Sir hear us what we ſay
We worꝛk foꝛ a Gꝛoat a day,
And like your Woꝛſhip we can earn no moꝛe,
Though we have done amiſs,
I pꝛay excuſe us this,
Foꝛ we never did the like befoꝛe.

Thats neither here noꝛ there,
Foꝛ the Child you ſhall take care,
And alſo the woman too indeed,
They ſent and got a friend,
and ſoon did make an end
The Taylozs with the wench they agree'd.

As we do underſtand,
Each Tayloꝛ ſet his hand,
To give each man his penny a day,
And thus among them all
Their Charges was but ſmall
They went moſt contentedly away.

But when they did come home,
Their Wives did fret and ſome;
Foꝛ it ſeems they had heard of the thing,
Their Tongues they did not ſpare
But like Thunder in the ayꝛ,
They did make the whole Town foꝛ to Ring.

Their Wives did pull and ſhuff,
They did both kick and Cuff,
That the Taylozs was almoſt undone,
Then all about the Town
They did kick them up and down,
The pooꝛ Taylozs knew not where to run.

Then to their wives they bow'd
And Solemnly they vow'd
If they would their fury refrain,
then they would ſpend their lives,
In pleaſing of their Wives,
And would never do the like again.

Thus by this ſad Diſaſter
Their wives became their maſters
Which makes the pooꝛ Taylozs now to mourn,
Foꝛ as we underſtand
Their wives they bear command
Now they dare not ſay their ſoul's their own.

This Letter it was ſent,
With an honeſt good intent,
To all the pooꝛ Taylozs far and neaꝛ,
That they might mend their Lives,
And pꝛove honeſt to their Wives,
Leaſt the like of this fall to youꝛ ſhaꝛe.

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